¶ A pretie Enterlude

called Nice wanton.

¶ ¶ ¶

Wherin ye may see,
Three braunches of an il tree.
The mother and her Children three,
Two naught and one godly.

Early sharp that wilbe thorne,
Soon il that wil be naught:
To be naught better vnborne,
Better vnfed then naughtily faught.

¶ Et magnum magnos, pueros puerilia decet.

¶ Players.

¶ The messenger.

Barnabas.
Ismael.
Dalila.
Eulalia.
Iniquitie, hayly arrant.
Lantippe.
Worldly shame.
Daniel the Judge.

¶ Imprinted at Lon
don at the long Shop adioyning vnto Saint
Mildreds Church in the Poultrie, by
John Allde.

The Prologu.

The Messenger.

The prudent prince Salomon dooth say,
He that spareth the rod the childe dooth hate:
he would youth should be kept in aw alway,
By correction in time at reasonable rte.
To be taught to fear God & their princes obay,
To get learning and qualities therby to maintain:
an honest quiet life correspondent alway,
To Gods law and the Kings for it is certain.
If children be nusled in idlenes and il,
And brought vp therin it is hard to refrain:
and draw them from naturall wunt euil,
as heer in this Enterlude ye shall see plain.
By two children brought vp wautonly in play,
whom the mother excused when she should chastise:
They delight in daliaunce and mischeef alway,
At last they end their liues in miserable wise.
The mother perswaded by worldly shame,
that she was the cause of their wretched life:
So pensiue and sorowful for their death she became
that in despair she would slea her self with a knife.
Then her Sonne Barnabas by interpretation,
the Sonne of comfort her il purpose to stay:
By the Scriptures he giueth her godly consolatiō,
And so conclude, all these partes we wil play.

¶ Barnabas entreth.

My maister in my lesson yester day,
Did recite this text of Ecclesiasticus:
Wan is proue to il frō his youth did he say,
Which sentence may wel be verified in vs.
My self, my brother and my sister Dalila,
Whom our parents to their cost at school doo finde:
I tary for them heer, time passeth away
I lose my learning they euer loiter behinde.
And if I go before they doo me threte,
to complain to my mother, she for their sake
Seeing her tender tedlings wil me beat.
Lord in this perplexitie what way shall I take?
What wil become of them? God their grace lend:
To apply their learning and their maners amend.

¶ Ismael and Dalila come in singing.

Hēr we comen, and hēr we lōuen:
And hēr we wil abide abide ay.

¶ Fye brother fie, and specially you sister Dalila. Barna.
Sobernes becommeth maids alway.
¶ What you dolte be ye euer in one song? Dalila.
¶ Yea sir it shall cost you blowes ere it be long. Ismael.
¶ Be ye not ashamed the truands to play? Barna.
Losing your learning thus euery day? (to get
Lerning bringeth knoledge of God & honest liuing
¶ Yea mary I warrant you maister body peke. Dalila.
¶ Learne apace sister and after to spin and sowe: Barna.
And other huswiuely points to knowe.
¶ Spin (quod you) as with your heeles hy winde: Ismael.
For a good mouse hunt, is Cat after kinde.
¶ Leud speaking corrupth good maners S. Paul Barna.
Come let vs go if ye wil to school this day. (doth say
I shalbe shent for tarying so long. Bar. goeth out.

Jsmael. ¶ Go get thee hence thy mouth ful of hoyle dung.
Now pyety sister what sport shall we deuise
Thus pelting to schoole I think vs vnwise.
In summer dye for thirst, in Winter for colde:
And stil to liue in feare of a churle. who would?

Dalila. ¶ Not I by the masse I had rather be hãged were.
Then I would sit quaking like a mome for fear.
I am sun burned in Summer, in winter for colde,
Wakety my temmes grow and my beautie decay:
If I should vse it as they would I should,
I should neuer be fair woman I dare say.

Jsmael. ¶ No sister no but I can tel.
Where we shall haue good cheer.
Lusty companions two or three:
at good Wine, ale and beer.

Dalila. ¶ Oh good brother let vs go,
I wil neuer go more to school:
Shall I neuer know we what pastime meaneth:
yes, yes, I wil not be such a fool.

Jsmael. ¶ Haue with thee Dalila.
Farewel our schoole.
Away with Book and all:
¶ Then they cast away their Books.
I wil set my hart.
On a mery pin,
What so euer shalbe fall. ¶ D

Eulali. ¶ Lord what foly is in youth?
How vnhappy are Children now a dayes?
And the more pitty to say the trueth.
Their Parents maintain them in euil wayes:
Which is a great cause that vertue decayes.
For Children brought vp in idlenes and play.

Vnthrifty

Unthriftye and disobedient continue alway:
A neighbour of mine hath children heerby,
Idle, disobedient, proud, wanton and nice:
As they come by they doo shrewd turnes dayly,
Their Parents so to suffer thē surely are not wise,
They laugh me to scorne when I say mine aduise.
I will go shew their Parents neighbourly:
Neuer in better time their mother is heerby.
God saue you gossip/ I am very fayne,
That you chaunce now to come this way:
I long to talke with you a woord or twain,
I pray you take it freendly that I shall say.
Ismael your sonne and your daughter Dalila.
Doo me shrewd turnes dayly more and more:
They doo beat my children which greeueth me sore.
They swere and curse as they goe by the way,
Giuing other il example to doo the same:
To Gods displeasure and their hurt an other day;
Chastice them for it or els you be to blame.
¶ Tush, if you haue no more then that to say, Fantly.
Ye may holde your tung and get ye away,
Alas poore soules they sit at scool all day:
In feare of a churle, and if a little they play.
He beats them like a deuil, when they come home:
Your mistreship would haue me lay on.
If I should beat them so oft as men complain:
By the masse w̄ in a while I should make thē lame. Eulali.
¶ Be not offended I pray you I must say more:
Your Sonne is suspected light fingred to be:
Your daughter hath nice tricks three or foure/
See to them in time lest wurse ye doo see.
He that spareth the rod hateth the Childe truely:

Yet Salomon sober correction dooth mean:
Not to beat and bounce them to make them lame.

Xantippe. God thank you mistres I am wel at ease,
Such a fool to teach me preaching as she please.
Dame ye be lye them deadly I knowe plain.
Because they go hansomly ye disdain.

Eulalia. Thes ou the other as wel would I complain.
But your other Sonne is good no thank to you.
These wil ye make naught by sweet Jesu.

Xantippe. Gup Lady my children naught, ye lye.
By your malice they shall not set a flye.
I haue but one mome in comparisō of his brother:
Him the fool praiseth and dispiseth the other.

Eulalia. Wel Xantippe better in time then to late: She go-
Seeing ye take it so, heer my leaue I take. eth forth

Xantippe. Mary good leue haue you and God be with you
My children or my self are accurst I think:
They be complained on where euer they go.
That for their pleasure they might drink.
Not so. by this they be come from schoolful wery:
I wil prepare meat to make them mery.

Iniqui. Lo/lo. heer I bring her: Iniquitie, Ismael
Ismael. What is she now ye haue her: and Dalila come
Dalila. A lusty minion loouer, in togither.
All togi- for no golde wil I giue her.
ther. Welcome my hony aye.
Iniqui. Oh my hart. Yéer he speaketh.
This wench can sing
And play her parte,
Dalila. I am yours (and you mine) with all my hart.
Iniqui. By the masse it is wel sung:
Are you not lozy you are a maid so longe.

Fye

¶ Fye maister Iniquitie I am a maid yet: Dalila.
¶ No sister no your maiden head is sick, Ismael.
¶ That knaue your brother Will be a blab still Iniqui.
I wis Dalila ye can say as much by him if ye will.
¶ By him (quod you) he hath whores two or three: Dalila.
But Ile tel your minion Dol by Gogs body.
It skilleth not she dooth holde you as much:
¶ Ye lye falsly she will play me no such tuch. Ismael.
¶ Not she? yes to doo your hart good: Dalila.
I could tel who put a bone in your hood.
¶ Peace whore or you bear me a box on the ear: Ismael.
¶ Heer is mine ear knaue strike and thou dare. Dalila.
To sucker him thus ye be no man:
If your will not reuenge me I will finde one.
To set so little by me you were not wont:
Wel it is no matter
Though you doo not *ceteri volant.*
¶ Peace Dalila, speak ye latin poor fool: Iniqui.
¶ No, no, but a prouerb I learned at scool. Dalila.
¶ Yea sister, ye went to scool til ye were past grace: Ismael.
¶ Yea so didst thou by thy knaues face. Dalila.
¶ Wel no more a doo let all this go: Iniqui.
Ye kinsfolk must be freends it must be so.
Come on, come on, come, on. Ye casts dice
Heer they be that will doo vs all good: on the bord
If ye vse it long your hear wil growe through your Ismael.
¶ Come on knaue with Christes curse! hood Iniqui.
I must haue some of thy money
Thou hast pickt out of thy fathers purse.
¶ He by the masse if he can get his purse. Dalila.
Now and then he maketh it by half the wurse.
¶ I defye you both the whore and keaue: Ismael.

What

Iniquit. What ye pynco? begin ye to raue?
Come on

Dalila. Maister Iniquitie by your leue:
I wil play a crowne or two heer by your sleue.

Ismael. Then ye be seruant to a worshipfull man:
Maister Iniquitie a right name by S. John.

Dalila. What can you say by maister Iniquitie?

Iniqui. I loue him and his name moste hartily.

kisseth her. Gramercy Dalila good luck I warrant thee.
I will shriue you bothe by and by.

Ismael. Come on but first let vs haue a song:

Dalila. I am content so that it be not long.

Iniquitie and Dalila sing.

Iniquitie. ¶Goldylocks
She must haue knocks,
Or els I do her wrong: ¶b

Dalila. ¶When ye haue your will,
Sée were best lye still,
The winter nights be long. ¶b

Iniqui. ¶When I ne may,
An other allay,
I wil take it for no wrong:

Dalila. ¶Then by the rod, ¶b
A bone in your hod,
I shall putte re it be long.

Ismael. She matcheth you sirra.

Iniqui. By gogs blood she is the best whore in England

Dalila. It is knauishly praised giue me your hand.

Iniqui. I would thou hadst such an other:

Ismael. By the masse rather then xl. pound brother.

Iniqui. Heer sir come on seuen. They let them.
Eleuen at all.

Doo

¶ Doo you nick vs beknaue your noddle. Ismael.
¶ Ten mine: Iniqui.
¶ Six mine. Ismael.
Haue at it and it were for all my fathers kine. cast the dice.
¶ It is lost by his wounds ten to one: Iniqui.
Take the Dice Dalila caston.
¶ Come on fine. Shee casteth & they set. Dalila.
Thriue at the fairest.
¶ Gup whore and I at the rest. Ismael.
By gogs blood I ween God & the deuil be against (mee loseth.
¶ If thone forsake thee thother wil take thee. Iniqui.
¶ Then is he a good felow I would not passe: Ismael
So that I might bear rule in hel by the masse:
To tosse fire brands at these peny fathers gates:
I would be porter and receiue them at the gates.
In boiling lead & bristone I wold seeth thē eche one:
The knaues haue money good felowes haue none
¶ Play brother, haue ye lost all your money now? Dalila.
¶ Yea, I thank that knaue & such a whore as thou Ismael.
It is no matter I wil haue mony or I wil swete:
By gogs blood I wil rob the next I meet.
Yea and it be my father. He speth out.
¶ Thou boy by the masse wil clime the luther. Iniqui.
Ah sirra, I looue a wench that can be liuely:
She perceiueth my minde with a wink of mine eye
If we two play booty on any man:
We wil make him as bare as Job anon.
Wel Dalila let see what you haue wun.
¶ Sir I had ten shillings when I begun. Dalila.
And heer is all euery farthing.
¶ You lye like a whore, you haue wun a pound. Iniqui.
¶ Then the deuil strike me to the ground. Dalila.

Iniqui. ¶ I wil feel your pocket by your leue mistres.
Dalila. ¶ Away knaue not mine by the masse,
Iniqui. ¶ Yes by god & giue you this to boot: (he giueth her a
Dalila. Out whorsō knaue I beshrew thy hart root. blowe
Wilt thou rob me and beat me to?
Iniqui. ¶ In the way of correction but a blowe or two.
Dalila. ¶ Correct thy dogges thou shalt not correct me:
I wil haue your knaues flesh cut I warrant thee.
You think I haue no freends, yes I haue in store:
A good felow or two, perchaunce more.
she go- Yea by the masse they shall box you for this geer:
out. A knaue I found thee, & a knaue I leue thee heer.
Iniqui. ¶ Gup whore, doo ye hear this iade?
Looking when she is pleased:
When she is angry thus shrewed,
Theef brother, Sister whore,
Two grafts of an il tree:
I wil tary no longer heer,
Farwel, God be with ye.
Dalila comth in ragged, her face hid, beating on a stick. ¶ Alas wretched wretch that I am,
Moste miserable caitif that euer was borne:
Ful of pain and sorowe, crooked and lame,
Stuft with diseases in this world forlorne.
My sinewes are shrunk, my flesh eaten w̄ pocks,
My bones ful of ache and great pain:
My head is balde that bare yealow locks,
Crooked I creep to the earth again.
Mine eye sight is dim, my hands tremble & shake,
My stomack abhoreth all kinde of meat:
For lack of clothes great colde I take,
When appetite serueth I can get no meat.
Where I was fair and amiable of face,

Now

Now am I foule and horrible to see:
All this I haue deserued for lack of grace.
iustly for my sinnes God dooth plague me.
My parents did tittle me they were to blame.
in sted of correction an il did me maintain:
I fel to nought and shall dye with shame.
Yet all this is not half my greef and pain.
The worme of my conscience that shall neuer dye
Accuseth me dayly more and more:
So oft haue I sinned wilfully.
That I fear to be damned therfore.
¶ What woful wight art thou tel me, Barna.
That heer moste greeuously dooste lament?
Confesse the trueth and I wil comfort thee.
By the woord of God omnipotent.
Although your time you haue mispent.
Repent and amend while ye haue space:
And God wil restore you to helth and grace.
¶ To tel you who I am I dare not for shame. Dalila.
But my filthy liuing hath brought me in this case:
Ful oft for my wantonnes you did me blame.
yet to take your counsel I had not the grace.
To be restored to helth alas it is past.
Diseases haue brought me vnto such decay:
Help me with your almes while my life dooth last,
That like a wretch as I am I may go my way.
¶ Shew me your name sister I you pray. Barna.
And I wil help you at your need:
Bothe soule and body I wil feed.
¶ You haue named me alredy if I durst be so bolde Dalila.
Your sister Dalila that wretch I am:
My wanton topes ye knowe of olde.

Alas brother they haue brought me to this shame,
Whē you went to school my brother & I would play:
Sweare, chide and scolde with man and woman,
To doo shrewd turnes was our delight alway,
Yet were we tittled and you beaten now and than.
Thus our parents let vs doo what we would,
And you by correction they kept in awe:
When we grue big we were sturdy and bolde.
By father and mother we let not a strawe.
Small matter for me for I am past,
But Ismael our brother is in great ieoperdye.
In daunger to come to shame at the last,
Ye frameth his lining so wickedly.
Dalila. Wel sister I euer feared ye would be naught,
Your lewd behauiour sore greeueth my hart:
To train you from vice all meanes I haue sought,
But in vain, yet will I play a brotherly part.
For the soul is more precious more derely bought
With the blood of Christe dying therfore:
To saue it first a meane must be sought,
At Gods hand by Christe mans onely sauiour.
Consider Dalila Gods fatherly goodnes,
Which for your sake hath brought you in this case:
Scourging you with his rod doutles,
That knowing your self ye might call for grace.
Ye seem to repent but I doute whether,
For your sinnes or for the misery you be in:
Earnestly repent for your sin rather,
For these plagues are but the reward of sin.
But so repent that you sin no more,
And then beleeue with stedfast faith:
That God will forgiue you for euermore.

For Christes sake as the Scripture saith.
As for your body it it be curable,
I will cause to be healed/or during your life:
I will clothe and feed you as I am able.
Come sister go with me you haue need of releef.
As a iudge of the countrie heer am I come,
Sent by the kings maiestie iustice to doo:
Cheefly to proceed in iudgement on a felon,
I tary for the verdit of the quest ere I go.
Go bayly, know we whether they be agreed or no/
if they be, then bid them come a way:
For I will hear what they doo say.
I go my Lord though somwhat to soon for one
He is like to play a cast will break his neck bone.
I beseech your Lordship be good to him:
The man is come of a good kin.
if your Lordship would be so good to me:
As for my sake to set him free.
I could haue twenty pound in a purse:
Yea and your Lordship a right fair horse.
Wel worth ten pound:
Get thee away thou helhound.
And if thou were examined and tried:
Perchaunce a false knaue ye would be spied.
Bribes (saith Salomō) blinde the wise mans sight:
That he cannot lue to giue iudgements aright.
Should I be a bryber? nay he shall haue the law
As I owe to God and the king obedience and aw.
Ye be tyed fast inough for running away:
if ye doo not after me ye wilbe hanged I say.
if thou tel no tales but holde thy tung:
I will set thee at libertye ere it be long.

They goe out.

Daniel ye Judge & Iniqui. ye Bayly errand come in the Judge sitteth.

Iniqui.

Hetelleth him in his eare ye all may hear.

Daniel.

Iniqui. go out & Daniel speaketh

Iniqui. bring Ismael. bound.

Though

Though thou be iudged to dye anon:

Daniel. ¶ Come on lis: I pray you come on.
Be you all agreed in one?
yea my Lord euery chone. One speaketh for ỹ quest
Where Ismael was indited by twelue men
¶ Of felony, burglary, and murther:
As the inditement declareth, how, where & when,
ye heard it read to you lately in order.
You with the rest and all true men,
Be charged on your othes to giue verdit directly
Whether Ismael therof be gilty or vngiltye.
One for ỹ quest. ¶ Gilty (my Lord) and moste giltie:
Iniquitie ¶ Wilt thou hang my Lord thou whorson noddy:
Daniel. ¶ Then the Lord haue mercy on thee:
Iniquitie, ¶ Tush holde thy tung and I warrant thee.
Daniel. ¶ Thou shalt goe to the place that thou came frō
Til to morowe ix. of the clock there to remaine:
To the place of execution then shalt thou go.
There to be hanged to death and after again:
Beeing dead for example to be hangd in a chain:
Take him away and see that it be doon:
At the peril that may fall to you therupon.
Ismael. ¶ Though I be iudged to dye I require respite:
For the Kings aduauntage in things I can resite.
Iniquitie ¶ Away with him he wil speak but of spite.
Daniel. ¶ Wel we wil hear you say what you can:
But see that wrongfully ye accuse no man.
Ismael. ¶ I wil belye no man but this I may say:
Yeer standeth he that brought me to this way.
Iniquitie ¶ My Lord he lieth like a damned knaue:
The fear of death dooth make him to raue.
Ismael. ¶ His naughty company and play at the dice:

Did

Did me first to stealing intice.
He was with me at roberyes I say to his face:
Yet can I say more in time and space.
¶ Thou hast said to much I be shrew thy theefes Iniqui.
Hang him my Lord out of the way: (face
The theef careth not what he dooth say.
Let me be hangman I wil teach him a sleight:
For fear of talking I wil strangle him streight.
Cary heer that list for I wil go:
¶ No no my freend not so. Daniel.
I thought alwayes you should not be good:
And now it prooues I see by the rood. They take hi
Take him and lay him in irons strong: in a halter &
We wil talke more wt you ere it be long. he fighteth.
¶ He that layeth hand on me in this place: Iniqui.
Shall haue my brawling iron laid on his face.
By gogs blood I defye the wurst:
if thou shouldest hang me I were a curst.
I haue been at as lowe an eb as this:
And quickly aloft again by gisse.
I haue mo freends then ye think I haue:
I am entertained of all men, no slaue.
Yea within this month I may say to you:
I wil be your seruant and maister to.
Yea creep into your brest wil you haue it so:
¶ Away with them bothe lead them away: Daniel.
At his death tel me what he dooth say.
For then belike he wil not sye:
¶ I care not for you bothe no not a flye. they lead Iniqui.
¶ If no body heer haue ought to say: thē out. Daniel.
I must go hence some other way. He goeth out.
¶ Ha/ha though I come in rudely be not agast. Worldly
I must woork a feat in haste. shame.

I

I haue caught two birds I will set foorth the dame
If I catch her in my clutch I wil her tame.
Of all this while knowe ye not my name?
I am right worshipful maister worldly shame.
The matter that I now come about:
is euen this I put you out of dout.
There is one Xantippe a curst shrowe:
I think all the world dooth her knowe.
Such a iade she is and so curst a quene:
She would out scolde the deuils dam I ween.
Sirs this fine woman hath babes three:
Twain the deerest darlings that might bee.
Ismael and fair Dalila these two/
With the lout Barnabas I haue nothing to do.
All was good that these didlings doo might:
sweare,lye,steale,scolde or fight.
Cardes,Dice,kisse,clip and so forth:
All these their mammy would take in good worth.
Now sir, Dalila her daughter is dead of ỹ pocks:
and her sõne hangd in chaines & maweth his locks.
These newes will I tel her & the matter so frame:
That she shalbe shine,maister worldly shame.

Xantippe. commeth in.

Ha,ha,ha:
Peace/peace she commeth heerby:
I spoke no woords of her no not I.
Oh mistres Xantippe I can tell you newes:
The fair Wench your deer daughter Dalila:
Is dead of the pocks taken at the stewes,
And thy Ismael that prety boy.
Whom I dare say you looued very wel:
Is hanged in chaines euery man can tel.
Euery man saith thy daughter was a strõg whore.

And

And thy sonne a strong theef and a murtherer to,
it must needs greene you murderous sole.
That they dyed so shamefully bothe two,
Men will taunt and mock you, for they say now:
The cause of their death is euen very you.
At the cause of their death she would swoun,
Wilt thou swoun? the Deuil stop thy breth.
Thou shalt dye I trow with more shame, Worldes shame.
I wil get me hence out of the way.
if the whore should dye men would me blame,
That I killed her, knaues would say. He goeth out.
Alas, alas, and wel away, Xantippe.
I may curse the time that I was borne:
Neuer had woman such fortune I dare say,
Alas two of my children are forlorne.
My fair daughter Dalila is dead of the pocks,
My deer sonne Ismael hanged vp in chaines:
Alas the winde waueth his yelow locks,
which killeth my hart and pearceth my braines.
Why should God punish and plague me so sore
To see my children dye so shamefully:
I wil neuer eat bread in this world more,
With this knife my self I will slay by and by, Barna. cõmeth in
She would stick her self with a knife.
Beware what ye doo, fye mother fye,
wil you spil your self for your owne offence:
And seem for euer to exclude Gods mercy:
God doeth punish you for your negligence.
Wherfore take his punishment with patience,
And thank him hartily that of his goodnes:
He bringeth you in knowledge of your trespasse.
For when my brother & sister were of yung age,

You saw they were giuen to idlenes and play:
Would apply no learning but line in outrage,
And men complained on them euery day.
Ye wincked at their faults and titled them alway.
By mauntenaunce they grew to mischeef and ill:
So at last Gods Justice did them bothe spil.

In that God preserued me small thank to you,
If God had not giuen me his speciall grace:
To auoid euel and doo good this is true,
I had liued and dyed in as wretched a cace,
As they did for I had bothe sufferaunce and space.
An olde prouerb it is you haue harde it I think:
That God wil haue sele, in no wise shall wink.

Yet in this we may all take comfort,
They took great repentaunce I hard say:
And as for my Sister I am able to report,
She lamented her sin to her dying day.
To repent and beleeue I exhorted her alway,
Before her death she beleeued ỹ God of his mercy.
For Christes sake would saue her eternally.

If you doo euen so you need not to despair,
For God will freely remit your sinnes all:
Christe hath paid the ransome, why should ye fear?
To beleeue this and doo wel, to God for grace call
All worldly cares let passe and fall,
And thus comfort my father I pray you hartily:
I haue a litle to say I will come by and by.

Antippe goeth out.

Right gentle audience by this enterlude ye may
how dangerous it is for the frailtie of youth. (le,
Without good gouernaunce to liue at libertie,
Such chaunces as these happen of trueth.
Many mischief it is the more trueth.

By

By negligence of elders and not taking pain:
In time good lerning and qualities to attain.
Therfore exorting all parents to be diligent.
In bringing vp their Children to be circumspect:
Lest they fall to be euil be not negligent. Eulali.
But chastise them ere they be sore infect.
Accept their wel dooing, in il them reiect.
A yung plant you may plat and bow as you will:
Where it groweth strong there wil it abide stil.
Euen so by Children in their tender age.
Ye may woork them like wax to your owne intent
But if you suffer them long to liue in outrage.
They wil be sturdy and stif and will not relent. Eantip.
O ye Children let your time be wel spent.
Apply your lerning and your Elders obay:
It wil be your profit an other day.

Yee kneel down.

Now for the Queenes royall maiestie let vs pray
That God in whose handes is the hart of all kings
May indue her highnes with godly puissãce alway
that her grace may long reign & prosper in al thigs
That Gods woord & iustice may light their doigs
Let vs pray for the honorable counsail & nobilitie,
that they may alwaies consail in wisdõ & vertuous litie
God saue ỹ Queene, ỹ realme & cõmunaltie.

FINIS.

It is good to be mery,
But who can be mery?
He that hath a pure conscience,
He may wel be mery.

¶ Three sing one answerig another but alway ỹ fourth line they sing togither.

Who hath a pure conscience tel me?
No man of him self I inlawe thee.
Then must it follow of necessitie,
That no man can be mery.

Puertie of it self dooth pureness giue,
You must aske it of God in true beleeue,
Then will he giue it and none repreeue,
and so we may be mery.

¶ What is the ỹractise of a conscience pure?
To loue and fear God and other allure:
And for his sake to help his neighbour,
Then may he wel be mery.

¶ What shall he haue that can and wil doo this?
After this life euerlasting blisse,
Yet not by desart but by gift iwis,
There God make vs all mery.

FINIS.

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